

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XLVII.

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NUMBER 2

Published every week.
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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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as second class matter.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Mr. H. O. Schwarlose, 2504 Noble Ave., Alameda, Cal., is authorized to receive subscriptions, and news items relating to the deaf, from San Francisco and surrounding cities.

The subscribers of the *California News*, who wish to "Hooverize" their paper, will find that the envelope that the *News* comes in, after having been slit down one side and across the lower end, presents a sheet of paper, size-15"x10 1/4", which may be used for "copy paper" by young literary lights. Many thanks, Mr. Caldwell, for your generosity!

Miss F. Dunnigan, one of the young writers for the *California News*, seems to be very tender-hearted. Whereas most of the weaker sex are afraid of rodents, this estimable young lady protected a "wee bit mouse," that had ventured into the Dormitory, from the combined attack of a score of young ladies who were well nigh hysterical.

The only thing we don't like about J. W. Howson's article in the *California News* entitled, "Around the Quadrangle," is the fact that we have to wait so long for the next installment.

Speaking of impostors, the *California News* asks for a test to find out if they are really deaf or not. If a person stood back of accused and clapped his hands the accused would not move, neither a bona fide deaf-mute. Nor would either move if the person behind were to call out or shout. Then, if this person who was trying the test, would suddenly stamp on the floor, the impostor would make no motion, as he would think it was merely another means of attracting his attention. But a deaf-mute would feel the vibrations and immediately turn around. (See J. W. H. for further particulars).

The *JOURNAL* says: "The French have no word for 'home'." Let us add that for the most part they haven't any home, either!

The Los Angeles correspondent made one mistake in his "1921 Boost." He says, when an Easter-nar wants to go to a better place he goes to Los Angeles. That's true! He goes on to say that when an "Angel" wants to go to a better place he goes to heaven. That's not true—he comes to San Francisco.

The New York correspondent tells a good fish story, but not enough of it was deleted.

In reading over a bunch of exchanges of the L. P. I., it seems that the whole "family" want the *California News* to start everything that happens. The *Companion* of Minnesota wants Editor Caldwell to start a campaign against the use of Mrs. W. G. Brown, (nee Mary Ann Jones), etc. If this keeps up, the *News* will have to adopt the slogan: "We lead—others follow."

We wonder why the "Itemizer" still speaks of Mrs. Cawley as Miss Lindstrom. I suppose he can't reconcile himself to the idea of her being married.

We were pleased to learn that the wife of Mr. Geo. Schroder has volunteered to join the army. An item in the December *News*, in speaking of Mr. Schroder, says that "no less than thirty of his male relatives and his wife have volunteered to join the colors."

Necessity is the smother of invention.

A young man was boasting, once, about what an admirable linguist he was. "I can speak four different languages," said he, "could you do that?"

"Well, no," replied his friend, "but I can keep silent in seven languages!"

The correct punctuation marks for the little poem is as follows:—

There is a person in the land,
With 50 nails on each hand—
Five, and twenty on hands and feet.
This is true without deceit!

Th. d'Estrella, who writes as the "Itemizer" for the *California News*, says that Paul Waddell, who recently made a success as an actor-manager, now intends to take up film work. This is a mistake as Waddell has taken a position as tracer in the Art Department at the Schmidt Lithograph Company. "Farmer" Williams came to San Francisco from his ranch on Tues-

day. He has not decided as to the advisability of staying at the ranch or locating permanently in the big city.

Floyd Hatcher, of Alameda, has been working overtime lately. He says he leaves Alameda so early that it isn't daylight yet, and he gets home so late that it isn't daylight anymore!

E. E. Vinson left his position at the Ford Motor Co., and has gone back to his old place as foreman with the Monotype Co. He says that the Ford wage of \$5 a day is not sufficient! We know some people who wish that they had the chance of saying the same.

Mr. H. L. Raymond, of Alameda, has been employed by the Pacific Gas and Electric Co., of San Francisco, for the past ten years. He works in the draughting department.

E. E. Norton, who is a jewel-casemaker for Shreve & Co., has been working far into the night lately. He is another one who is glad that Christmas comes but once a year.

Charles Reiserth, forty years old, who is a deaf-mute, was burned to death on Thursday, December 20th. He was employed as a hod carrier by O. V. Fortin, a contractor. As Reiserth was working over a batch of mortar at 16th and Campbell Streets, San Francisco, two high-powered electric cables broke and dropped on him. He was pitched head first into the mortar box which caught fire from the wires. His body could not be rescued, because of the danger from the sputtering live wires. The fire department at last succeeded in getting the body and a lung-motor was applied, but life was extinct. He lived at 1023 Santa Clara Avenue, Alameda.

H. O. SCHWARZLOSE

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y., every Sunday 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion January 20th, 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Holy Communion January 27th.

JANUARY.

13—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 11 A.M.

13—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

13—St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M. Holy Communion.

20—Trinity Church, Newark, 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

27—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.

27—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

27—St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3525 N. 10th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

Diocese of Connecticut.

REV. G. H. HEFFLON, Minister.

WINTER, 1918.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays of the month, at 8 P.M.

Bridgeport—St. John's Church, Park Avenue, second Sundays, at 8 P.M.

New Haven—Trinity Parish House, Temple Street, second Sundays, at 7 P.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, Parish House, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.

Pittsfield, Mass.—St. Stephen's Church, first Sunday of month, at 8:30 P.M.

Springfield, Mass.—Christ Church, first Sundays, at 7:30 P.M.

Address: Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

FANWOOD.

1918!

Some of us need examinations in writing that S.

Everything is popular except resolutions.

Seeing the smile on Principal Gardner reminds us; everyone seems facing the future with a like imitation.

Quite two weeks have passed now since that special visit of old St. Nick, who first scattered the happy spirit. It is safe to say twelve days of continuous pleasure were enjoyed in various ways by the pupils who were absent for the holidays.

Of 186 uniformed cadets but 9 remained present receiving a full measure of the Yule-log festivities. Presents in many forms were found, evincing a second and midnight visit of that jolly old fellow.

Most of us are still longing for a twenty-four hour repetition of that Christmas and New Year's dinner.

The big Christmas tree has been taken down.

The girls who remained over the holidays, can recall an enjoyable trip, made to the big downtown stores, and of an invitation they responded to at the Strand Theatre. Misses Craig and Hall with assistance of several other tutors, chaperoned the band.

Cadet Harry Newman, the oldest boy to remain, had a memorable time, and was frequently given charge over some of his smaller companions.

There were a number of pupil parties during the holidays at which reunions of classes at homes of members proved quite popular.

Basket-ball games were played arranged by the boys' clubs here challenging outside opponents. An instance was the scrappy contest played by our Silent Stars against the Alphabet Deaf-Mute quintet. The Silent Stars boys from school met, though played at half strength, and consequently emerged beaten 32-26.

Besides the above games a large number indulged in skating on the big park lakes of New York town. Some of our up-State pupils remember best the far below zero weather we have been having.

Across the city line and one may step into Yonkers, N. Y., where certain Cadets report splendid days. Long Island, with its picturesque farms hidden beneath a sparkling white mantle deeply wrapped up in sleep, was found impressive to those of poetical mind. However, what more admirable than our own grand vista of the river and the snow banked Palisades?

Some one to see the Ocean was Cadet Charles Sussman, who spent a brief sojourn at Bath Beach, not far from Coney Island.

Though it is not easy to cross the Hudson with its ice-floe these days except by tube, Cadet Albert Neger brings us pictures of New Jersey that are pleasing.

What do girls do, we wondered? From most reliable sources, we learn most were confined at home and did a large share of knitting for Uncle Sam's boys. Of course, we may guess they did a lot of visiting and perhaps had a cold or two to nurse.

Young Misses Sarah Elowitz and Nadine Lavond attended Watch Night held at the Union League last Monday. They are quite happy with their first experience.

We are surprised to learn that a new Apostle of the Dance is no other than the prinking countenance of Cadet Color Sergeant Edward Malloy.

Something to be envied was a trip and three-day residence at the hotel "The Breakers," Atlantic City, N. J., made by Edna Adams.

At Cadet Arthur Heine's home a surprise birthday party was sprung by some pupils in conjunction with arrangements made by his parents. There were eight boys and seven girls present from school.

For the first time in six years Margaret Grosskop was given leave of absence from the Institution to spend the vacation with her schoolmate, Mary Denham. Margaret hasn't forgotten it.

The St. Ann's Church Christmas Festival many from the school

attended. The affair was immensely enjoyed by the attendance.

Cadet Captain August Herdtfelder visited the Columbia Relief Hospital at Gunhill Road, Bronx.

Lillian Lieberz not only visited friends extensively, but made quite a vacation of it attending leading playhouses.

After the most heart to heart talk, we have failed to impress that utter unreasonable mind of Cadet Band Sergeant Allen Cattanaach, that this is no time to claim and have published his illustrious relationship as distant cousin of Emperor Frederick the Great. He insists!

The war spirit of sacrifice is keen with determination. Conservation a motto of all.

Some time ago mention was made of the serious illness of Prof. Edward S. Burdick. It is a happy duty to inform readers he has so fully recovered as to be back at his post, to the joy of his class.

The love of the outdoors, for a time forbidden on account of the severe cold, again saw the boys on the yard's snow frozen bill with their steering sleds. This week sees no end to it.

Sunday morning the value of "Concentration" was clearly defined in a talk given the pupils by Principal Gardner. His sermon was enlivened with encouragement for greater progress in our school work, citing that the best were those whose ambition spurred them to go beyond even this. His prayer was beautifully rendered in signs.

In a discourse in the afternoon Prof. E. W. Iles used as his text: "Turning over a new leaf." With 1918 as his watch-word the Professor spoke of many things we could do to advance. The choir, led by Bessie Frey, gracefully recited in signs, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

What was passed under the title "Round Table," proved an interesting feature of the week-end meeting of the Literary Association. President Fox held the attention of a large audience with descriptions of the week's activities, and then held open debate and question box, participated in by representatives of the advanced classes called upon.

The war question was the chief topic. Such questions as who should dictate the war aims of the Allies; when the war should end; whether an individual leader should have entire command of the Allied arms or not, and others, were considered and debated by the pupils.

Mr. Thateher M. Adams, President of the Institution, made a short call Monday.

Mr. W. M. V. Hoffman, Treasurer of the Board of Directors, was guest of Principal Gardner and visited the pupils Sunday.

If the memory of fifteen years ago can be recalled by visitors, friends and pupil members of the School and of the High Class, it will be pleasant to note that under direction of Principal Gardner, Dr. Fox has established the Academic Class in the old quarters, room No. 1, Academic Building. Principal Gardner has also his school office adjoining. There are ten pupils in the class, and the work is divided into two sections, senior and junior.

Apple-pie for dinner Sunday was distributed again, for the first time since the Food Administrator in Washington dictated our sources toward winning the war.

The reading and game clubs of both boys and girls are very active these indoor evenings.

The tournament race of the basket-ball teams, after a regular daily schedule held now and before the holidays ends to date:

GIRLS.

Team	Games Played	Won	Lost	Percent
Blues	3	2	1	.666
Reds	3	1	2	.333
Greens	3	2	1	.666
Whites	3	1	2	.333

BOYS.

Team	Games Played	Won	Lost	Percent
Washingtons	3	3	0	1.000
Roosevelts	3	2	1	.666
Grants	3	2	1	.666
Lincolns	3	1	2	.333
Wilsons	3	0	3	.000
Jeffersons	3	0	3	.000

As registrar for the College of Teachers of the Deaf and Dumb, Mr. W. A. Nelson, Head Master of the Royal Schools for the Deaf, Old Trafford, Manchester, England, under date of November 27th, 1917, writes as follows to Mrs. Enoch H. Currier:—

"My Committee have asked me to write to you and express, on behalf of the College, its sympathy of all the members with you in the great loss you have sustained by the death of your husband."

"Dr. Currier's great work at Washington Heights was well known in this country, and will secure him an abiding memory here, as well as in America, on the part of all who are interested in the welfare of the deaf."

"Personally, I look back to my visit to his wonderful school at Washington Heights with the pleasure of a memory of great educational achievement not soon to be forgotten. I remember his great kindness, his enthusiasm and energy, and perhaps more than all else the fine spirit of the whole place, of which he was the inspiration and mainspring. The love of the children and the staff for their Chief was manifest at every turn, and with it all there was that martial atmosphere of discipline and belief in order which must have counted for much in the after-life of the children who were fortunate enough to form members of that great family of 500."

J. P. GRUET.

OKLAHOMA.

Miss Odelsa Johnston, of Coal-gate, has been visiting her sister Mrs. Emerick in Oklahoma City for two weeks.

Mr. H. Tarr, of Ardmore, has secured a position as a bootmaker with the Mason Shoe Repairing Company, in Oklahoma City. The Mason Company has a contract to repair the shoes and boots for the Army at Fort Sill, that has 25,000 men in training.

Miss Goldie Abernathy, of Wichita Falls, Texas, and Mr. John Brannan, of Akron, Ohio, were united in holy matrimony. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Van Horn, at the former's home in Oklahoma City, attended by her cousin and Miss Velma Northcutt, of Oklahoma City.

Miss G. Selzer, of Oklahoma City, spent the holidays with her relatives in Kingfisher.

Mr. Willie Wood, of Oklahoma City, who enjoyed his vacation with his parents during the holidays, made a visit to Miss R. Kirk, of Billings, at her home.

Mr. Norris, of Springfield, Mo., has recently visited his uncle in Oklahoma City during the holidays, and enjoyed his time among the deaf in the city.

Mr. Lee Hensen, of Hominy, has been in Oklahoma City searching for work, but although a failure to get a job he returned to his old place. While in the city he paid a short visit to the deaf and his mother.

St. Andrew's Silent Mission.

Trinity Church, Copley Square, Boston.

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Priest-in-Charge.

Edwin W. Frisberg and Albert S. Taft.

Lay-Readers.

Boston—St. Andrew's Silent Mission, Trinity Parish House, Copley Square.

Every Sunday of the month, at 11:00 A.M.

Haverhill—Trinity Church, First Sunday, at 8 P.M.

Salem—Federal Street Church, Second Sunday, at 2:15 P.M.

Lynn—St. Stephen's, Third Sunday, at 3 P.M.

Everett—N. E. Home for Deaf-Mutes, Third Sunday, at 8 P.M.

Worcester—All Saints', Fourth Sunday, at 8 P.M.

Providence, R. I.—Grace Church, Fourth Sunday, at 8 P.M.

Edwin W. FRISBERG, Lay-Missionary.

89 Playstead Road, West Medford, Mass.

Diocese of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary.

2018 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.

Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.

DETROIT.

News items of interest to the deaf of Michigan may be addressed to Mrs. C. C. Colby, 8-9 Marquette Building, Detroit. Subscriptions will be received and forwarded to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Upon invitation of Mrs. G. E. M. Nelson, "our Pansy of old," all Guild members met her at St. John's Parish House Tuesday evening, December 18th.

Rev. Allabough was also invited to be the guest of the ladies for the evening.

After a prayer led by Rev. Allabough, Mrs. R. H. McLachlan read the roll call, only fifteen members being absent.

Mrs. Nelson, Honorary President, spoke of the good work of the Guild. Proofs of the soundness of the theory were shown by the splendid work of the members.

One of its purposes is to keep the members closely associated with the organization.

Mrs. Nelson also gave a plea for the co-operation of all in making the Guild work more popular.

Rev. Allabough arose and rendered a very interesting talk, praising the ladies for their work, etc.

He quoted many remarks of the deaf through the country concerning our Guild and its wonderful work, about which they read through the deaf papers.

Mrs. Waters recited a pleasant number, "Yankee Doodle."

Mrs. Nelson surprised the ladies by presenting Rev. Allabough with a leather bill fold, which contained a one-dollar bill, and the following note:—

Rev. B. R. ALLABOUGH:—
In the presence of these ladies here grouped about you.

I am happy to hand you my own personal Christmas gift.

May you live to enjoy many more pleasant occasions.

May God spare your health so as to enable you to continue your noble work for missions.

God bless you.
Is my earnest Christmas and New Year Prayer.

In turn, Rev. Allabough surprised Mrs. Nelson, by presenting her with a gift, in behalf of the church congregation and Guild members, a friendly mark of esteem bestowed upon her, in the shape of a five-dollar bill.

It was an enthusiastic, unique and valuable event.

Mrs. Thos. Leach added to the enjoyment of the occasion with a happy response "Rock of Ages," which was fitted for the appreciation of all present.

Mrs. Nelson is an ideal hostess, and her hospitality, on of December 18th, was a rare treat. Hot coffee and sandwiches made the social hour which followed a most delightful feature of the evening.

The following letter was received by each Guild member—

THE LADIES' GUILD

EPHRAHMA' EPISCOPAL MISSION FOR THE DEAF

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least these, ye have done it unto me."

DETROIT, MICH. December 15, 1917.

DEAR FRIENDS AND CO-WORKERS:—
On our Christmas Tree last year, you very kindly put a gift for me, which I certainly appreciated.

I thought you might be interested to know that to the money I added a few more dollars and purchased a watch, which will always be a memorable gift and will serve to remind me of the pleasure I have taken in giving what little assistance I could to the furtherance and welfare of the Guild.

Again, thanking you, I am for the steady success of our work.

Yours sincerely,

GERTRUDE E. M. NELSON

Honorary President

Wishing You all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Detroit friends were remembered with greeting cards from Keith Watt Morris, of New York, who was spending few days in Mt. Vernon, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Jones entertained the officers of the N. A. D. branch to a fine luncheon the other day.

At present Mr. and Mrs. Cloyd Stegner are comfortably living at 909 North Avenue, near West Warren Avenue. Both have good positions, and they are working every day.

Mrs. J. Henderson prizes a beautiful, large, framed picture of her only son, who died recently. It was presented to her by her old friend,

Mrs. Nelson, who is living with her. Harry H. McLachlan surprised his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McLachlan, the morning of December 21st. He spent the Christmas week with them, and then left for Battle Creek December 30th, to visit with relatives for a few days. At present he is home with his parents in Detroit, and is waiting to be called to France. He is Chief Inspector for the Ordnance Department, U. S. A. He is a young man and is very fluent in making signs.

MRS. C. C. C.

FRENCH AMBULANCE FUND.

The French Ambulance Committee desires to make the following report through the columns of the DEAF-MUTES' J

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 10, 1918.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, - 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station N, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:
A never wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Two very interesting books have been sent the JOURNAL Editor from across the Atlantic Ocean.

They are entitled, respectively, "Snap-Shots of the Deaf," and "Peeps into the Deaf World," and have been compiled and edited by W. R. Roe, Ph.D., the head of the Royal Institution for the Deaf of Derby, England.

The first-named book gives an outline of the work of the Royal Institution at Derby, as well as some of the practical results of the education and training imparted therein. Besides the text there are over two hundred half-tone illustrations which give added value and interest to the reader. In the preface Dr. Roe quotes the earliest mention of the deaf and dumb from the Scripture, wherein Moses, three thousand years ago says: "Thou shalt not curse the deaf nor put a stumbling block in the way of the blind." And Solomon's divine word of sympathy, "Open thy mouth for the dumb, plead the cause of the poor and needy." And Isaiah speaking of the Messiah's coming reign, prophesied: "Then shall the lame man leap as an hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing."

This book contains about five-hundred pages, is bound in cloth, printed on art paper, and is sold (postpaid) for five shillings and sixpence.

But great as the first will appeal to the general interest of the deaf of this country, the second book, "Peeps into the Deaf World," will challenge the attention of any one who opens it, for it is replete with information about the deaf, profusely embellished with pictures of scenes and people, and contains biographical sketches and portraits of deaf individuals of more or less distinction in the world. Prominent men of nearly every part of the world are given either brief or extended mention, and the United States is represented to a creditable degree.

Dr. Roe dedicates this book to his deaf friends in the following words: "I dedicate this book to My Deaf Friends in every part of the world. I count any service, however lowly, rendered to them as a privilege and joy. I have lived in the midst of them nearly all my life, and have learnt to love them. In everyone there is a spark of God, and I have tried, by God's help, to fan the spark into a flame. It will be sufficient reward to me if in this life, and after, I can be remembered as a sincere friend of the deaf and dumb."

"Peeps into the Deaf World" has an index to its contents. It is bound in dark green cloth with gold lettering, and costs 5s. 6d.

Write to W. R. Roe, Ph.D., Inst. for Deaf and Dumb, Derby, England. Enclose Post Office money

order for five shillings and sixpence. Any money order clerk will give you the proper order, if you ask for English money.

Both these books are really well worth possessing, and none of our readers can do wrong in purchasing one or both.

William B. Weeks.

From the Hartford Courant.

William H. Weeks, for forty-nine years a teacher in the American School for the Deaf, from which he retired in June, 1913, died suddenly at his home, No. 823 Asylum Avenue, yesterday afternoon at 5 o'clock. He was 89 years old, and had been deaf and dumb since his fifth year.

Mr. Weeks was born in Yorktown, Westchester County, N. Y., November 1, 1829, the son of Jeremiah and Charlotte Pugsley Weeks. His father was a deacon in the Baptist Church, deeply religious and highly educated. Scarlet fever left him deaf and dumb at the age of 4½ years. Subsequent attempts to restore his hearing proved futile. He had early evinced a desire to acquire knowledge but although he continued to attend school with his sister, could make little progress after his illness.

His father, much concerned, took him to the Fanwood School for the Deaf, on Fifth Street, New York. Here he began to study when 12 years old, under Dr. Harvey P. Peet, Steward at the Hartford School from 1824 to 1831. The boy developed such marked ability that he was chosen as one of the two pupils to demonstrate the new method of training before the New York Legislature in 1848. He was graduated from the school in New York. In 1850 he began to teach there, continuing in this capacity for fifteen years. In 1865, he came to teach in the Hartford School under Rev. Collins Stone, then principal, and William W. Ellsworth, president of the Board of Directors. He married Mary M. Hall, of Melrose, in 1858. She died in 1893. His only son, Harry Weeks, died in 1895.

Until his retirement from the faculty of the Hartford School, he had led an active life. He visited the Clark School for the Deaf at Northampton, Mass., conversing orally and reading the lips of pupils and officers there. When he first went to school he had not studied articulation. Until he was more than 60 years old he had not applied himself to the art of lip-reading.

He was 83 years old when he retired from the Hartford School. Yet he clearly remembered Halle's comet in 1835. On the night of November 17, 1835, he said, the comet appeared in the north, lighting the sky with a red glare and a shower of meteors. The aurora borealis added to the beauty of the spectacle. The display awakened great fear among the people in the country. Numbers came to his father, crying that the world had come to an end. His father answered that God was the ruler of the universe, urging all to be prepared and calm. The excitement subsided during the day, and rekindled each night as the beacon blazed in the sky again. A wild terror swept the country. Hundreds bade one another farewell in an agony of awe and horror, believing the judgment of God was at hand. Mr. Weeks's uncle, on the night the comet glittered in the sky with its utmost brilliance, climbed into a tree. Fastening one end of a rope to a limb and the other around his neck, he jumped. His body, dangling in the grey light of dawn, was found later. For two weeks this phenomenon continued. Then the comet disappeared, and the world resumed its normal tenor.

While a student at the Fanwood School in New York, Mr. Weeks also saw Donati's comet, which he declared to be even more brilliant than its predecessor.

Until last winter he had been in excellent health. A serious illness followed by a recurrence of the malady in May, weakened his rugged constitution. Since then he had been somewhat feeble.

He leaves a sister, Mrs. William H. Wiberley of Peekskill, N. Y., who will be 90 years old in August; also the widow of his son, Mrs. Harry Allen Weeks, who had made her home with him since her husband's death. He is also survived by several nieces and nephews in New Haven and Yonkers, N. Y.

The funeral services of the late William H. Weeks of 823 Asylum Avenue, who died suddenly Thursday as the result of a shock, were held in the Asylum Avenue Baptist Church Saturday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. Peter C. Wright. The deceased had been a zealous member of this church during his long residence in Hartford. Mr. Weeks died at the age of 88, retiring on a pension five years ago after forty-eight years' service as an instructor in the American School for the Deaf and fifteen years as a teacher in the Washington Heights School for the Deaf, New York City, thus completing a service of 63 years as teacher of the deaf. The church male quartet sang at the services yesterday, and in addition to the remarks of Rev. Mr. Wright, John E. Crane, a lifelong associate of Mr.

Weeks as a teacher, spoke of the sterling qualities of the deceased and the large number of acquaintances he enjoyed throughout the country who will be saddened by the announcement of his death. Mr. Crane said that instead of mourning at his death we should rejoice that he had been vouchsafed such a long life so full of good deeds and love for his fellow men. The suggestion was made that instead of a funeral service a coronation service would be more appropriate.

The remarks of the pastor were interpreted into the sign language for the benefit of the deaf who were present by Edward P. Clarke, who also orally interpreted Mr. Crane's address in signs for the benefit of those who could hear. The floral tributes included a wreath of magnolia leaves, yellow roses and lavender sweet peas, from the officers and teachers at the American School for the Deaf; spray of carnations from the American school alumni; wreath of roses and sweet peas from the ladies' social organization of the Asylum Avenue Baptist Church, and a wreath of magnolia leaves and violets from the home department of the church Sunday School. Burial was in Cedar Hill cemetery. The casket was borne by porters. The honorary bearers were Principal Frank R. Wheeler, John E. Crane, George F. Stone and Walter G. Durian of the American School for the Deaf.—Hartford Globe, Dec. 30.

Miami, Florida.

CLEMONS-QUARLES.

The most important social event of Brooker, Florida, took place on the afternoon of December 25th, at 2 30 P.M., when Miss Minnie Violet Clemons was led to the altar by Mr. J. R. Quarles, the pretty ceremony taking place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Clemons, Rev. O. B. Cassidy officiating.

The bride is known for her many personal charms and grace of bearing, and her removal from Brooker will be a source of sadness to many relatives and friends, who yet join in wishing her ever happiness.

After the ceremony the happy couple left Brooker for Jacksonville, from which they boarded a train south to Miami, their future home.

The groom is well known in Miami and is an expert printer, on the Metropolis Daily Paper.

The writer and his friends join in wishing the happy couple a successful married life.

Fred Pollock, a traveling fruit packer, is to be in Miami shortly. He will bring along his valet, namely, Leon Morris of Alachua.

Miss Carrie Brown, of St. Paul, Minn., is here in Magic City living for the winter. She claims Miami something better than that of a King's palace. This is her second winter stay.

Mr. John Cox, after hearing stories told in the past that Miami is something creditable to every body in way of climate, health and lands, something better than that of Ohio, blew in and claims beyond words that Magic City is to be his future home. Mr. Cox, you have the right spirit and here's hoping that you may find it more to your pleasant success.

On the night of New Year, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Erwin were sprung a surprise visiting party of the deaf. The following persons who were there are, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Quarles, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kessler, Mr. Paul Blount, Miss Carrie Brown and the writer. After some stories and games, cakes and ice-cream were served. The party then made their way home, leaving the couple and each of us New Year greetings.

A long road was open and "Fido" led Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Kessler the way to "Sunny South" from Chicago. Yet "Fido" was by no means satisfied, so he suggested the couple a real home, hence there's a place where every one will find it loud to their eyes. They are happily settled down, and vow before the moon, stars, sun and sky, that they will hold Miami to their name for good and always.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 949 W. Franklin Street.
Rev. J. A. Brannick, Assistant, 1002 W. Franklin Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidenmann, Lay Reader.
Miss Clara L. Steidenmann, Sunday School Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.
Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Week day social and literary meetings on first and third Fridays, at 8 P.M.
Other services and meetings by special appointment.
The deaf cordially invited.
Minister's address: 2906 Virginia Avenue.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

A watch party was held in the chapel December 31st. According to custom, the Seniors climbed the tower at 12 o'clock and set the bell ringing for a few minutes.

January first was a holiday. The O. W. L. S. was the first of our organizations to begin work at the opening of the first term. It had a meeting Wednesday evening, January 2d. The meeting of the Buff and Blue Board stepped upon the heels of this Owls gathering, the same evening. On Friday evening the War Council convened. On Saturday morning, as soon as everybody had got up (which was 11:00 o'clock A.M.), the Literary Society business meeting was called to order, and adjourned to give place to the G. C. A. A. business meeting.

H. J. Stégemerten, '16, entertained the members of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity in Room 24 on Friday night.

The Literary Society voted to buy no books for its library this winter, and to turn over the Book Fund to some patriotic cause that we may fancy.

That is not the only contribution we are going to make to our country's service. The War Council is raking the whole college for all loose dollars and for new ways of helping.

Prof. Day delivered a patriotic sermon Sunday afternoon, using the fifth verse of Psalm 126 as his text. To illustrate his text, Prof. Day discoursed upon the "harvest" which, figuratively speaking, we Americans are going to reap from the present war.

According to him, these are the seven sheaves of our after-the-war harvest:—

1. A more loyal America.
2. A finer national physique.
3. A new and different morale.
4. An equalization of classes.
5. A new knowledge of medicine and surgery.
6. Universal democracy.
7. The enthronement of right.

Take note of the above, all you patriots, if you would be convinced that we are in the fight for a purpose.

President and Mrs. Hall invited the ladies and gentlemen of the Senior and Junior classes to a social last Saturday evening. Everybody reports a most pleasant time.

This is the coldest winter we have yet seen in Washington. The fireplace in Room 24 is working every-day now.

Billy Sunday is in town. We are all looking for a chance to gain admission to his tabernacle recently erected south of the Union Station.

The heating system in the Gym does not work to satisfaction, and the basketball team is not doing good in practice work. The team has developed very slowly this season, and will have to go some to get into shape to meet its opponents in the games on schedule.

The inter-class basketball games came off hotly enough, in spite of the chilly conditions; and, also, the gallery was filled with warmly enthusiastic spectators most of the time. The Co-eds stood the cold bravely in order to furnish us with inspiration. The Prep. team was defeated in succession by the Seniors and the Juniors, but finally won a game from the Freshmen. The Seniors won from the Freshmen in addition, but had to give up its honors to the Junior class. The Sophomores did not take part in the series, on account of lack of players.

There is a new swinging-door, with a glass panel, in the doorway connecting the arcade with the hallway leading to the chapel past the men's dining room entrance. The Rats are a little less cold now when they stand in the hallway waiting for hte Uppers to precede them into the dining room.

The window above the little radiator in the Men's Reading Room got broken and was patched up with adhesive plaster. Some witnesses say somebody broke it by talking too loudly through it to the Co-eds passing by from the chapel to No. 6; while other witnesses say that the heat from the radiator caused the glass to expand and crack.

Ozier's moustache has disappeared.

Another ornament that has disappeared is Austin's gold front tooth. We interviewed Austin, and gained the information that said tooth will stay vanished until he discovers that no one recognizes him with his new ivory jewel.

We believe that all the students ought to catch the general spirit of economy, and stop going to the movies on Sunday afternoons. Some of us already are beginning to notice the relative cheapness of the afternoon nap as a source of diversion.

For example, there is Wilson, '20, He stayed away from the theatre last Sunday and, having nothing else to do, lay down and dozed until chapel time. Incidentally, he discovered that he was taking his nap on somebody else's room. Moral: "Look before you sleep."

Every individual has a place to fill in the world and is important in some respect whether he chooses to be so or not.—Hawthorne.

CHICAGO.

News items for this column should be sent to Jesse A. Waterman, 1629 Lawrence Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

In spite of a misunderstanding as to the exact date on which their Christmas entertainment would be held—the Members of the Methodist Episcopal mission were a bit puzzled to find an unusually large crowd in the lecture room. Instead of the entertainment being held on the 29th, as originally planned, it was given on Saturday evening, Dec. 22d. It was natural for those in charge of the affair to inquire of the reporter as to the cause of the big attendance when many did not receive the JOURNAL in time. I told them that it was probably due to the reputation of the Methodists to give an annual Christmas tree and to the liberal distribution of candles and fruits. It was noted that many who never show up during the entire year were there, as if compelled by a strange instinct.

The large tree seemed to groan with its weight of presents until the arrival of Santa Claus, who, after making a brief speech about traveling under hardships, etc., relieved the tension. Several bright children made an effort to tell Christmas stories, not in signs, but in the style they recite orally in their school rooms. It was unfortunate that many orators were not there to demonstrate their ability to read the little tots' lips movements. I have not found out the identity of Santa Claus.

December 22d happened to be the birthday anniversary of Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, and it was a keen disappointment to his congregation to find him absent on out-of-town duty. They had planned to surprise him with useful gifts with a double purpose. Mrs. Hasenstab and four daughters were there to contribute to the enjoyment of the evening.

Candy for the children, apples for the grown-ups and church calendars for everybody were distributed and it was not until ten o'clock when all dispersed, tired but happy.

Just when the Methodist people and their friends were departing for home, over half of the boys from the Silent Athletic Club entrenched around the hallway and were rather conspicuous for gathering in solid groups. They missed the good things by their late arrival.

In the Illinois Advance just received, Prof. E. P. Cleary, treasurer of the proposed home fund, reported a grand total on hand of \$17,290.35. It is hoped that the promoters of the home will not be obliged to delay purchasing a site, otherwise real estate prices will continue to soar. In the bulletin a detailed account of the moneys donated by individuals and derived from dances, parties and picnics was given. We note that Chicago alone contributes the bulk of the fund.

Since coming to Chicago from Vancouver, Wash., J. Frederick Meagher has been itching to wallop the impostors—having been told he might find a few lurking around Chicago. He is the man who coined that new word "Nadfratilities," which is not creating much enthusiasm in Chicago. Many resent the idea of combining the two national organizations into a single word. Jimmie may have won many converts to his "isms" out west, but this town is too cosmopolitan to hitch on to anything that looks odd. Jimmie and I are good friends. He and I differ on a few things. And being a reporter I have got to write.

Gallaudet Day was observed December 15th in the quarters of the Silent Athletic Club. J. Frederick Meagher gave a lecture on the life of Thomas Hopkin Gallaudet. Personal reminiscences of the late Edward Minor Gallaudet were given by Rev. P. J. Hasenstab and Edward Rowe.

Charles Beckman, apparently the only member of the Knights of De l'Epee, who believes in keeping the public informed on events to come, has very kindly furnished me with the information that the Chicago council, a branch, will give a reception and dance on Wednesday evening, January 9th. The usual features, such as music, pretty girls, refreshments, etc., will be there and all for the small sum of twenty-five cents.

While going home from the recent Gallaudet Day celebration, Jay Cohen was struck down by footpads and robbed of \$40, as he lay unconscious just outside of his apartment door. It is thought that young Cohen was knocked down from behind as he bent to unlock the door, and because of the sudden and swift work of the thugs was unable to cry for assistance. He came within an inch of having the vital part of his skull fractured.

The Pas-a-Pas Club has thrown open its doors to the general public for the first few weeks, in order to give those who wish a chance to acquaint themselves with the objects of the club. Some young frats have asked if there is any objection to their admission as members. No such rule ever existed, and the club members want to lay stress on the

fact that anybody can be a member of the N. F. S. D., the S. A. C., the K. D., the Moose or any other society, besides belonging to the P. A. P. Club. Whoever invented the absurd notion that a deaf man must limit himself to only one fraternal and one social club must have a woefully warped cranium. Rest assured that the Pas-a-Pas Club will not bank its existence on mere fossilism nor on the vapors of a calamity howler. It is open to all the deaf, regardless of your personal opinions, creed, fraternal or social affiliations. Drop in and see for yourself. The rooms are 344-348 Unity building, 127 N. Dearborn Street. Why belonesome? Brace up!

Stereopticon views of Jerusalem, interpreted by Rev. Geo. Flick, consuming over an hour, served as an introduction to a Christmas program at the All Angels' Parish House last Wednesday evening. The little children were the most impatient group over the delayed arrival of Santa Claus. The unprecedented crowd caught the committee on arrangements unprepared to provide everyone with a little gift. Rev. Flick explained the numerous pressing demands on the funds of the church which made it impossible to purchase a substantial supply of candies and nuts, but that the situation was brightened by the timely arrival of a large box of sweets from their patroness, Mrs. Hibbard. There was only enough for 112 persons and there were twice that many in attendance.

Mrs. Edward Kingon decided in signs the "Star Spangled Banner," while everyone stood up. Then followed an eager wait for Santa Claus. He came in at a running pace and it was plain that he was perspiring freely, probably superinduced by the suffocating heat from the hot blast stove. Santa explained how he escaped the rain of shells while passing through Belgium and the strain of dodging submarines. In his hurry some of his load of presents were withheld by the customs officers who demanded that toys cannot be imported from Germany, but fortunately none were found. This dashing Santa Claus—he of the long white whiskers—a wide beaming face—and whose "stuffed alderman" did most of the chuckling—was no other than Jimmie Frederick Meagher. He acted his part so well that he couldn't be mistaken for the real thing.

J. C. Danford, a printer of twenty-four years experience, recently of St. Paul, Minn., came to Chicago a month ago, and is now holding a steady job on the south side.

Alfred Arnot, formerly of Billings, Mont., and South Bend, Ind., is back in Chicago to remain permanently. His first thought on arriving here was to make sure of seeing that the JOURNAL has the regular Chicago news.

Mrs. John Roth is spending the holidays with her oldest daughter in Kenosha, Wis.

Mrs. Geo. Flick returned to Chicago before Christmas, instead of remaining in Baltimore until after January 1st. It is said that home sickness was responsible for her sudden decision to be back. Capt. Ross wants his parents of Chas. Ray E. Rice, member of 343d Infantry now at Camp Grant, near Rockford, Ill., to know that he met him while on a visit. The Father of this young captain is a pioneer newspaper man in some town in Massachusetts, and attended Gallaudet College along with such men as Prof. Hotchkiss and the late Prof. Draper.

Frank Rice, of Detroit, Mich., is visiting with his brother-in-law, David Turrill. He intends to remain in Chicago indefinitely if successful in securing a job.

Mrs. Luciceta Barr, of Lenten, Ind., is spending the winter in Chicago as the guest of her son.

Mrs. B. F. Frank received word last week of the sudden death of her brother's wife, Mrs. E. A. Rhodes (nee Maragret Hieronymus), of Armington, Ill.

An excellent Christmas program was given at the Church of the Lutheran Deaf on December 25th. Liberal distribution of gifts is an annual feature, regardless of the conditions affected by the world war. As to who acted the role of Santa Claus I have not ascertained.

I. A. Liebenstein, B. F. Frank and Fred Kaufman, who received engraved cards bearing Christmas greetings from Mr. and Mrs. Chas. C. McMann of New York, desire through the JOURNAL to acknowledge with best wishes of the New Year.

Deaf printers, who are affiliated with Chicago Typographical Union No. 16, are wondering what induced the employers to present all with a weekly war bonus of \$2.50. This is as good as a generous raise. Those deaf working in press rooms as feeders and cutters are included.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House
623 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.

Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.

Mr. Thomas Marsden, Lay-Reader.
Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.

SERVICES:
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday each month, 11 A.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

Faithful Fido.

He is bond salesman working to sell Liberty Bonds, and he insists that there is a lot of humor in the Liberty Loan campaign if you know where to look for it.

Selling \$3,000,000,000 worth of bonds is such a serious task that the Women Who Saw asked him how he could possibly find anything humorous in it. He smiled and said, "If you don't think I'm right, listen to this. And it's absolutely true even if it does sound like a newspaper comic:

"I am canvassing a district in upper Manhattan in which there is a deaf and dumb school. Near the asylum there are several houses in which deaf and dumb persons live so that they can be near their friends. Well, I went up to one of these houses, pushed a button, and heard a bell ring. A few moments later a man opened the door and handed me a pad and pencil. He was deaf and dumb. I couldn't imagine how had heard the door bell, so the first thing I wrote on the pad was, 'How did you know the door bell rang?' The man wrote something on the paper and then pointed to the electric bell above the door. I looked at the bell and saw a small stick leaning against it. Then I read what the man had written on the paper. This was it:

"You see the little stick by the bell? Whenever the bell rings that stick falls on the floor. I keep my little dog near the door all the time, and when he sees the stick fall he picks it up in his mouth and runs to me with it. So, no matter where I am in the house I can always tell when any one is at the door. It's quite simple, is it not?"

A Moonlight Effect In India.

The moon has a curious trick of changing objects into something quite unlike themselves in appearance. In one instance such a transformation nearly cost the life of a British soldier. His company had been ordered into the Dushur district, in India, to break up a tribe that had become very troublesome. The company arrived there in the night, stormed a band of the robbers by moonlight, killed or captured a round dozen of them, and chased the rest to the jungle.

Some of the company followed on foot among the reeds and bushes, but soon got tired of this useless business, and were quite willing to stop and turn back at the sound of the recall. The hospital steward, a native, and a good one, was by the Britisher's side. The Briton's canteen had been emptied on the march, and he was parched with the thirst that follows fighting. Something among the bushes, glistening on the ground like water, caught his eye.

"It's a stagnant pool left by the rains," he said to himself, "but it will serve to wet my throat." And he was about to throw himself upon the ground to drink, when the steward pulled him back. "Stop, sahib!" he exclaimed. "Lend me your sword for a moment."

He took the sword, and lightly stirred the pool with its point. From the middle of the pool a cobra's hooded head arose, and there came the sound of its fearful hiss. With a sweep of the sword the steward cut off the reptile's head, and at once what had seemed to the British soldier to be a water pool became writhing coils of a serpent that had been fully six feet in length. "That is your pool, sahib," the steward gravely said. "It is well that you paused before attempting to drink from it!"—Selected.

The Universal Soldier Uniform.

The coffee-colored soldier uniforms, now so familiar in this country, had their origin in far off India in 1848. In that year Sir Henry Burnett Lumsden was asked to equip a corps of guides to collect intelligence and to conduct an English force on the northwestern frontier of India. The cloth he used for his guides and English soldiers was a light cotton drill. It was suited to the climate of India, and in the native language of that country was called "khaki," which meant "dusty."

Having been approved, the use of this kind of cloth spread from the guide to others in the Indian army. It was worn by the English troops in the Sepoy Mutiny of 1857. In the Boer War, 1899-1902, khaki was adopted in the British service and was worn by all the English and colonial troops in Africa. But, as cotton was not warm enough for the colder parts of Africa, uniforms of the same kind were made of serge, and the term khaki came to include woolen as well as cotton fabrics. Because it was well fitted for the climate of Cuba and the Philippines, the United States Government chose khaki for its soldiers' uniforms during the Spanish-America war. The use of such uniforms has continued down to today.

SUCCESS

The secret of success lies in embracing every opportunity for seeking high and right ends, and in never forgetting that golden catechism, of doing your duty in that station in life which it shall please God to call you.—Wellington.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter, or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

About eighty ladies and gentlemen were present at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League on December 31st. The affair was managed by the Entertainment Committee of the League, Messrs. Joseph Sturtz, Morten, Moses and M. Marks.

No admission was charged, but refreshments were sold at cost, which consisted of various kinds of sandwiches, cake and ice cream and soft drinks. The only decorations about the room were two American flags, one above the platform and another near the windows. On the latter was displayed the figures 1917, which at midnight, disappeared and instead "A Happy New Year, 1918, Peace and Plenty," appeared.

Souvenirs in the shape of key holders of leather were distributed to all present.

The affair did not terminate till the wee hours of January 1st.

The Washington Heights New Year's Club had about abandoned their Annual Celebration, owing to existing war conditions in the restaurants and hotels, when Mrs. Harry Pierce Kane decided to emulate the Government officials and do some commandeering on her own account, with the results that she took over Mr. Pach's apartment in Hudson Court, bought her own supplies and commandeered her own assistants, so the day was saved and the celebration was held as usual. Among those present were Mrs. Haberstrof, Mrs. Haff and Mrs. Lieberz (who have all become brides since they joined this club), Misses Eaton and Spanton, Mrs. Rohr, and Messrs. H. P. Kane, W. J. Deegan, John D. Shea, Alex L. Pach, J. P. Radcliffe and F. E. Fluhr. Most of the guests went home early in the morning of January 1st, and most of them returned to finish the afternoon and evening at the same place.

The wedding of Miss Bertha Lester to Mr. Albert Zwicker took place Zwicker's Atlantic Hall, owned by the latter's uncle, 86 Attorney Street New York City, on the evening of the first day of January. The wedding ceremonies were conducted in signs by Rev. Albert Amateau of the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf. About more than three hundred guests were invited, including relatives and deaf friends. They received many handsome wedding gifts, which were mostly in cash. Mr. Oscar Foland acted as bestman, while Miss Minnie Brown was bridesmaid.

After ten o'clock the guests, headed by the bride and bridegroom, marched around the hall three times and then went downstairs to the dining room, where they enjoyed themselves eating and drinking.

Among deaf friends were: Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Zwicker, Mr. and Mrs. Seigel, Misses Minnie Brown and Anna Kramer, Messrs. Abe Miller, Nathan Miller, Oscar Foland, Joseph Zwicker, Sam Selzer, Chas. Horn and Emanuel Ker ner.

The bride and bridegroom are both products of Fanwood, and the latter was graduated with the class of 1907.

There is a keen and good-natured rivalry among the set of young matrons who have their homes on Washington Heights, to outdo each other in the entertainments they give, at intervals, at their homes. Just before Christmas the honor of being hostess fell to Mrs. S. Bramson, and was in the nature of a house-warming to celebrate the completion of the appointments and furnishings of her new home, at Fort Washington Avenue and 172d Street. Mrs. Arthur C. Bachrach took hold of the details, and between the two ladies a record was made in the lavishness of the "spread" set before the guests at the conclusion of the afternoon's festivities. Besides the ladies mentioned, there were present: Mesdames Kane, Simonson, Kenner, Goldberg, S. Kohn, M. Loew, O. Loew, Max Miller and Sneyd and Miss Agnes Craig. The home of the Bramsons is one of the most beautifully appointed of them any very numerous richly arranged homes so many deaf New Yorkers possess.

J. Elliot Taplin skated on the frozen Hudson for the first time in his life, at Tarrytown, N. Y., on Sunday. Some of his friends from the Tarrytown Yacht Club were with him, and they enjoyed it in spite of the zero weather. They invited him to go up there with them to the club house for the Annual Watch Night supper, for which they had three big turkeys. One of them went across to Nyack by Auto.

We saw a Newburgh boat stuck in the frozen river near Dobbs

Ferry. Mr. Taplin will go up again with his brother and sisters by Auto if the river remains frozen. Hudson from Dobbs Ferry to Chelsea, N. Y., a distance of 58 miles, where they will visit relatives. Mr. Taplin is trying to do his bit at home. He bought a \$1000 Liberty Loan Bond and is a member of the Red Cross.

On December 31st, a watchnight party was given by Mr. H. Borgstrand at his home in New York City, at which his friends had a very enjoyable time. All kinds of games were participated in and prizes were given to the winners, after which refreshments were served.

Rev. Mr. A. Boll was master of ceremonies, and as the old year of 1917 passed into oblivion and 1918 stepped into existence, he made an address fitting the occasion.

The guests present were as follows: Rev. Mr. A. Boll, Mr. H. Downs, Miss A. Pospischil, Mr. J. Breden, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. A. Berg, Misses A. and G. Lindenschmidt, Miss Pederson, L. Lurgberg, Mr. and Mrs. Rabenstein, Miss C. Krueger, L. Brook, Misses M. Westerhagen and J. Ruge, Miss K. Christgau, E. Berg, Miss Christanson, N. Siebel, Mr. G. Walther, Mr. Gilberson, Miss L. Mohr, J. Heil, Jr., Mr. J. Nesgood and Mr. H. Borgstrand.

The December meeting of the Acorns, as usual, was held at the Ahmes Apartment, in Brooklyn, and although it was a little cold that night, most of the members were present, except the president.

Prizes were won by Mrs. Westlake and Mr. Wolgamot, booty prizes going to Mrs. Little and Mr. Rau.

The dining-room was decorated with holly and evergreens, that had been sent from a farm in Maryland, and the wicker basket of flowers on the sideboard was the word of a blind man, and was admired by all. Everybody enjoyed the refreshments, which were furnished with some of the cakes for which Mrs. Ahmes is famous.

On Thursday evening, January 3d, 1918, was the thirty-second anniversary of the founding of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. This year instead of a grand celebration and banquet, there was simply a meeting in which President Nubser gave a brief sketch of the early struggles to the present growth. Three founders present—Messrs. Frankheim, Pfeiffer and Bothner—each made addresses, as also did about a dozen others. The League on this occasion donated twenty-five dollars to the Red Cross Society.

Watch Night, December 31st, was enjoyed by a jolly couple at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Westlake. Games and dancing followed a midnight treat, along with many resolutions for 1918. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Westlake and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Ahmes and son, Mr. and Mrs. D. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Gabriel, the Misses Collin, Julian, and Toner, Messrs. Staak and Leo.

The patrons of Holtz's restaurant on Broadway and Franklin Street participated in a contest for a large humidor filled with Regensburg Havana cigars of all sizes, from conchas to imperials. The lucky winner was Henry C. Kohlman. The humidor and cigars are worth at least \$50, and Henry is facing the early days of the New Year with a gleeful countenance.

Owing to the coal shortage and the cold weather, the S. W. J. D. gala entertainment, scheduled for Sunday, Jan. 6, has been postponed for next Sunday, Jan. 13. Those who are eager for a good time should not fail to be at the S. W. J. D. building, where the affair will take place. Remember the time, the place, and the occasion.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rudolph, of Flatbush, on Saturday, December 22d. Their little son, Jerry, Jr., wonders why Santa did not bring his tree, the same time as his baby sister.

On Wednesday, Jan. 2d, a dinner was given to relatives in honor of Mrs. Alex Goldfogle's birthday. An enjoyable evening was spent by all, and Mrs. Goldfogle received some useful and beautiful presents.

Columbus Division Buys Bonds.

Columbus Division No. 13, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, has subscribed for \$100 Liberty bonds. This is the second subscription of the division here, an equal amount having been purchased of the first issue. The division numbers 30 members.—Ohio State Journal.

The officers for 1918 are: President, J. B. Showalter; Vice-President, C. L. Miller; Secretary, E. L. Holyeross; Treasurer, A. W. Ohlemacher; Director, Leo Frater; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. S. Davis; Trustees, C. L. Miller, Walter Work, Harry E. Romoser.

OHIO.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 928 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

Owing to the cold weather and poor train service, the usual family reunion at Christmas of the Greeners was marred by the absence of the Kridlers of Toledo.

The Shermans returned to Zanesville on the 29th, and son George left for Boston yesterday.

Mr. Nathan R. McGrew, of Gilman, Iowa, in renewing his subscription to the JOURNAL with us, says he has taken the paper twenty-five years, and that he was influenced in subscribing to it by the late J. D. H. Stewart. In that case he has been a reader of the paper more than 30 years. For Mr. Stewart died on the trip to California, intending to attend the teachers' convention at the California School. This was in the latter eighties. Hope the JOURNAL can boast of many more such long time subscribers. Mr. McGrew is in his 77th year and still keeps active. He is taking care of his sister, who for two years past has been confined to the house with neuritis. It is difficult to secure female help, so he manages to look after household affairs. He has done his bit for Uncle Sam, taking a \$100 Liberty bond of the first, and a \$300 one of the 2d call. Recently he had a close call from being run over by an auto, going at breakneck speed. The machine just missed him. He was unable to make out the number of the machine or he would have had the driver arrested, and fined for speeding.

Mr. McGrew stated that the coal shortage and the recent cold snap found him fully prepared, as he had laid in his winter's supply of coal in summer, and if he had been without coal, he could fall back on a grove of maple trees on his farm, he had planted 45 years ago. There are about 700 of them. A sister, of Illinois, has been with him the past five weeks, she became a widow last May, and has a 400-acre farm to look after.

The "left-ins," at the school, were treated to a Movie Show in the city, on New Year's Day. Thursday afternoon, they visited the Poultry Show, at Chestnut and High Streets. By the way, the school carried off four of five first awards in the exhibit.

The Columbus Evening Dispatch Fund of \$2,540, for assisting ten needy and worthy families, more than came up to expectations. As a result the deaf woman, Mrs. Comers and her three children will realize \$260. The money has been placed with a gentleman, who will see to the payment of the rent, fuel and light bills, from the fund, and provide other necessities from time to time. She was presented with some good clothing for her children at Christmas.

The mother works out three or four days a week, and is thus partially able to provide for the family.

The Fraternal Society of the Deaf held a New Year's Eve Social in Odd Fellows Hall and witnessed the going of the old and entrance of the New Year.

Mr. A. H. Schory returned from Camp Sheridan Saturday. He found his son, Howard, who is a member of the Second Ambulance Company, in good health. Mr. Schory witnessed the parade of the boys on Christmas, and the handing out of presents to them from friends. Weather was warm down there Christmas, with some rain during the day.

Zero weather, snow, coal shortage, still continues hereabouts, and the Kaiser is blamed for all the ills humanity is suffering.

A. B. G.

Gas Kills Three Children of Deaf-Mute Parents.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., January 6, 1918.—Gas troubles here caused the death of three children in one family to-day, while nine members of another and two boarders living in the same house were overcome by gas, and several of them are not expected to recover.

The children who died were the daughter and two sons of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Roth, of No. 1,331 South Thirty-second Street. The parents are deaf-mutes, and their affliction, who they sought to summon help, caused considerable delay.

The children slept in a single room, and, because of the cold weather, when they were put to bed Saturday night their parents left a small gas radiator burning in the room.

Early to-day Mrs. Roth was awakened by the odor of gas, and on opening the door of the children's room found them unconscious. She and her husband ran into the street, and after some difficulty in explaining their trouble found a policeman, who summoned an ambulance from Polyclinic Hospital. The children—Minnie, eight years old; David, six, and John, four—died before the hospital was reached.

It is supposed that the gas pressure died down during the night, extinguishing the flame, and when the pressure later increased it flowed, unlighted, through the radiator.—N. Y. Evening Telegram.

PHILADELPHIA.

(News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dove Street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

The 16th year dinner of the Gallaudet Club was held in Wissinoming Hall, Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, on Saturday evening, December 15th last. Though this dinner was held at the Institution, it was not an Institution affair, for the Club bore the expense as usual. The decision to hold it there, which was an unusual one and the first time the Club had chosen such a private place for it, was in no wise disappointing, but really enjoyable and, in some respects, more profitable to the Club than at any time before. There also it made it possible for Dr. Crouter, in his convalescing period, to be with his boys as they had wished.

The dinner was served in the large dining-hall, where convention and alumni crowds had been catered to on previous occasions. Fifty three covers were laid on a U shaped table, including the guests of honor, who were Dr. A. L. E. Crouter and Miss Carrie M. Hess, Matron of the Institution. Each diner was presented with a beautiful buff menu booklet with the compliments of Mr. Harry E. Stevens, whose skill and labor as an artist produced a varied assortment of colored subjects on the front cover. The booklets were tied with white and gold baby ribbon, the colors of the Club, and certainly make pretty souvenirs of the occasion. A card with stripes of yellow and dark blue ribbon (the colors of the Institution) across the upper left hand corner accompanied each booklet.

The following excellent menu was served:—

Oysters on Half Shell	Julienne Soup
Radishes	Bread Sticks
Roast Lamb	Current Jelly Sauce
Potato Croquettes	Asparagus on Toast
Pineapple Salad	Mayonnaise
Wafers	Cheese
Vanilla Ice Cream	Maple Sauce
Cakes	Coffee

To the above menu, the club's own choice, Matron Hess added a surprise treat of pumpkin pie, her own make. Dr. Crouter saw that the diners were not deprived of the usual after-dinner cigars, both of which treats were appreciated very much.

The "flow of soul" followed in this unusual way—Chairman Stevens appeared at the opening of the U shaped table with a large National flag, which the diners rose and saluted, and, while still standing, Miss Nettie Stemple rendered in signs the following:—

MARCHING SONG OF AMERICA

By CHAS. B. MARTIN
Onward valiant soldiers,
Marching to the war,
With our flag, OLD GLORY,
Going on before.
With our friends united
Against the ruthless foe,
Forward into battle
Let our banners go.
Onward valiant soldiers,
Marching to the war,
With our flag, OLD GLORY,
Going on before.
Freedom's mighty army,
Moving to the fray,
Rank on rank advancing,
Glorious battle day,
Joining with our brothers
Far across the sea,
Fighting to establish
World democracy.
Onward then ye soldiers,
Forward fighting band,
With OLD GLORY leading,
Hope of every land,
Right will surely triumph,
God in whom we trust
Victory will give us,
For our cause is just.

The diners then resumed their seats, and President Lipsett, acting also as toastmaster, called first on Dr. Crouter for a speech. The Doctor arose amidst applause, appearing none the worse from the recent ordeal of an operation, and in his characteristic earnest and forcible way, paid brief tributes to the Gallaudets, Clero, and the deaf of Pennsylvania, including those deaf from other institutions and states who have since made their homes here and are contributing so much to the general welfare of the deaf. He also took the opportunity to repeat his gratitude to his friends for the elaborate testimonial they recently gave him.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, the next speaker, took occasion to tell of the important service Dr. Crouter has been rendering to church work among the deaf, which did not seem to be generally known, and of which so little was said in the recent tributes to him on his Golden Jubilee as a teacher of the deaf.

Mr. R. M. Ziegler paid additional tribute to the Gallaudets, and struck a warm chord in the hearts of the diners by proposing that the Club take up the matter of raising a fund with which to purchase a painted portrait of the elder Gallaudet to present to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. This project was applauded and will probably be acted upon by the Club at its next meeting in March.

Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, pleading lateness of time, was refused to be excused and spoke chiefly of the valuable service Clero had rendered in bringing to America the sign-language of the deaf, which otherwise might have been delayed and hindered the early education of the deaf.

It being after the hour of midnight then, the dinner came to an end.

The following is a complete list of those who attended the dinner. Mr. and Mrs. Barton Sensenig, Mr. J. A. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Stevens, Miss Alice E. Donohue, Mr. A. L. Manning, Miss E. Muehall, Miss Mamie L. Hess, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mr. William Lee, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Pennell, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Godwin, Misses May E. and Nettie Stemple, Miss Mary Wood, Mr. Joseph V. Donohue, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mr. John A. Roach, Miss Carrie M. Hess, Dr. and Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, Mr. Joseph E. Lipsett, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, and daughter, Miss Margaret, Mr. William Rothemann, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer E. Scott, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Marchman, Mr. and Mrs. C. Partington, and Messrs. William McKinney, Albert Wolf, Samuel Thomas, Robert T. Young, Erhard D. Strecker and Robert Bennett.

Death of A. R. Spear.

The Minneapolis Journal of Sunday, December 9th, contained an item announcing the sudden death of A. R. Spear. He was returning from St. Paul on an Interurban car, Saturday evening, December 8. At Washington and Cedar Avenues he was suddenly stricken with apoplexy and died almost instantly. The funeral services were held Tuesday morning, conducted by Rev. H. C. Merrill, and the interment took place in Lakewood Cemetery.

Anson Randolph Spear was born in Vermont, we believe, in January, 1860. When he was quite young, the family moved to Minneapolis, and there his home and life work have been ever since. At the age of twelve he became totally deaf through an attack of meningitis. In the fall of 1874 he entered the Minnesota School for the Deaf, whence he graduated in 1878. Two years later he entered Gallaudet College. He remained there but one year, leaving for pecuniary reasons. He obtained a government clerkship in the Census Bureau, which he held until the work of the Bureau was completed. Returning to Minneapolis, he obtained a position in the city post-office, which he held for several years. It was while there that he invented and secured a patent upon a mailing envelope. Later he conceived the idea of establishing a school for the deaf in North Dakota. He carried this through to success, overcoming the difficulties of pioneer work with the determination and perseverance that were characteristic of him. He was superintendent of the school for seven years, when he was retired. Returning to Minneapolis, he engaged in the manufacture of his mailing envelope, under a contract with the Heywood Box Factory. Later he accepted the position of companion and business agent to the late Charles Thompson, which position he held for eight years. Resigning, he resumed his manufacturing work, which had run down in the interim. Through his efforts he built it up until, at the time of his death, he was enjoying a lucrative income from it.

Mr. Spear was distinctively a self-made man. All his successes were gained by his own unaided efforts. He possessed considerable intellectual force, and was a thinker and reasoner. His literary tastes inclined to the scientific and philosophical, and in the course of his life he collected quite a fine library on those subjects. He was a man of a strong convictions, and once he had decided on a course of action, it was difficult to get him to change his views. Withal he had a generous spirit that led him to give liberally of his time and money to aid the needy among the deaf. He gave several of them steady employment in his factory. He took an active interest in matters affecting the deaf. He was for years a member of the Executive Committee of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf, and at the time of his death was President of that body. But perhaps his best and most lasting work was the securing of the passage of a law establishing a department for the deaf in the State Bureau of Labor and Industries. He followed this up by having introduced in Congress, in both House and Senate, bills proving for a similar department in the national Bureau of Labor. These bills are still pending.

Mr. Spear was twice married. His first wife was Julia Halvorson, a graduate of the Minnesota School, who bore him four girls. His second wife was Frances Merriman, a graduate of the Indiana School, by whom he had one child, a son. His was a busy and strenuous life, and it shows what may be done by determination and perseverance toward overcoming the handicap of deafness.—Minnesota Companion.

AKRON, O.

Time moves on wheels in Akron. This letter is an attempt to cover the events in the rubber city since way before Thanksgiving, which is, of course impossible, even were all the space in this number at our disposal.

Thanksgiving was the day on which the newlyweds came into their own. Nearly everybody was adroitly angling for a bid to eat turkey and cranberries at one of the many cozy light housekeeping nests. Blushing young brides are a novelty only recently introduced in any appreciable number in Akron. For a time the unattached male element, who smoke cob pipes and loiter at the Majestic, argued long and with much wisdom as to their merits. It took desperate and heroic work by the combined football men to convince Charles Allen's wife that football was a gentle game—refined and absolutely harmless. Their fears proved true later, when Charles retired from basketball. But on Thanksgiving day all malice against these lovely young matrons was effectively blasted. Such spreads as graced the boards of Mr. and Mrs. Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Rasmussen, Mr. and Mrs. Ayers, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Hartsell, Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Faas! The guests who were lucky enough to be at these places, spread such wondrous reports that it was hard to believe. Those who had hied themselves off to Cleveland, Canton, and Barberton, loudly demanded an encore at Christmas. Everybody now joins in loud praise of Akron's young wives. Among the bachelors who are light-housekeeping, Newman asks us to announce that he made a pie which was judged superior to any yet, and Doc Murphy claims he roasted a goose which lacked nothing of being perfect.

Messrs. Clark and Hume, two "Rats" from Gallaudet College, strayed into Akron and have been taken on at the Goodyear. They are strapping young fellows and are quite welcome.

Mr. Emil Hladik, of Nebraska, arrived recently and is renewing many old acquaintances and making new ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Rasmussen have moved into a modern home; 1582 Bacon Road. They were recently joined by Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson, of Iowa.

Messrs. Gilbert, Davis and Shannon, entertained the Goodyear Chapter of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association, Saturday evening, December 15th. The evening was spent in games and dancing. A delightful time was had.

Manager Martin has entered his team in the City League basketball scrap. The Silents No. 2 have entered the Factory league and stirred up quite a dust by whipping the Purchasing Department, 41 to 5 in the opening game. The Silents No. 1 were downed by Read Benzols on the Y. M. C. A. floor, 31 to 25. Both teams are rounding into fine shape. The Silents No. 1 go to Barberton to play the X High quint on January 3d, for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Miss Jennie Jones, assisted by Mrs. Bill Townsend and Miss Eva Bamberg, entertained the Gallaudet men and a few chosen friends at the home of her sister, Mrs. Hartsell, on Christmas Eve. Santa Claus himself was present and brought presents for each guest, some of which provoked much laughter. The party broke up long after midnight.

William Sutka, better known as Silent Olsen, a prominent young professional wrestler, was matched with Matsuka, the Jap Marvel, on the evening of December 24th. The result was a draw. His manager announces his next opponent will probably be Joe Turner, of Washington, D. C.

On November 30th, the stork brought a fine baby boy to Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Lichty of 374 W. Exchange Street. The young fellow weighed seven pounds and is growing mightily.

Another baby was brought by Santa Claus and left at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Brown.

Perhaps in no other city is the sign language so well known as in Akron. The waiters in all cafes and restaurants know the signs for coffee, milk, sugar, eggs, bread, hot cakes, etc. Hundreds of people know the one-hand alphabet and a few signs. In a city like Akron, with its hordes of men from every nation, the sign language is a happy medium of communication, which is quickly learned.

A club has been organized by the deaf young men of Akron, with Tom Blake as President. Three nice rooms near Goodyear have been secured. Here are plenty of papers and magazines, checkers, cards and other games. The rooms will also make a convenient place for some of the many social events billed for Akron this winter.

The Frats will give a big banquet January 5th. It is planned to have Mr. Gibson from headquarters attend. There are some 35 supplicants waiting for the goat to be saddled at the next meeting.

H. S. C.

SUNDRY NOTES.

Miss Mary Riley, of Newburgh, N. Y., died suddenly on New Year's Day. Death was a result of hemorrhage of the lungs. She was a Fanwood graduate of twenty-five or more years ago, and a very intelligent and estimable lady.

Fredrick Gabay, a deaf-mute employed in the munitions plant at Hastings, walked across the Hudson from Hastings to the New Jersey shore January 3d. In the middle of the river he had to jump some bad blow holes, but did not fall. It is the first time in five years anyone has walked across the river at his point.

Killed by Electric Car.

Frank L. Cole, 45, a deaf-mute, who was hit by an electric car in front of 805 Westminster Street Saturday night, died yesterday morning at the Rhode Island Hospital. Medical Examiner W. H. Magill ascribed death to accident. Cole was knocked down and his skull was fractured when he walked from behind an automobile, and was hit by the car. He was identified on Sunday at the Rhode Island Hospital by a patient in the ward with him. No relatives of the dead man have been found.

Rev. B. H. Allabough's Appointments.

JANUARY

11—Marion, 7:45 p.m.
12—Anderson, 7:30 p.m.
13—Indianapolis, 9:30 A.M., at School for Deaf
14—4:45 A.M., Holy Communion, and 3 P.M. at Christ Church.
15—Richmond, 7:45 p.m.
16—Toledo, 7:30 p.m.
19—Detroit, evening with N. A. D. Branch.
20—7:45 A.M., Holy Communion, and 2:45 P.M.
21—Grand Rapids, 7:30 P.M.

NOT A WORD SPOKEN.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 24th.—A marriage ceremony, without a word spoken, took place yesterday afternoon at Loyola College. The sign language was used by the priest, bride, bridegroom, bridesmaid and best man.

Miss Grace E. Wilhelm was the bride and George A. Koenig was the bridegroom. William Dilworth, known in sporting circles as "Dumie Decker," was best man, and his wife, Mrs. Dilworth, was the matron of honor. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. M. A. Partell, of Loyola College, whose work is largely among the deaf.

Miss Wilhelm and Mr. Koenig first met when they were pupils at the Maryland School for the Deaf, in Frederick.

SON ENLISTS

Hundreds of deaf and dumb fathers and mothers all over the country have given their hearing sons to the army at the country's call, and Henry G. White, who is well known here, reports that his son Howard did not wait to be drafted but enlisted in Indiana several months ago and is now stationed at Camp Taylor in Louisville, Ky., expecting to go to the front at any time. He is Mr. White's only son, whom the latter has not seen since he came here from Boston, but he hopes that he will live long enough to see him again after the war is over.

According to Mr. White, there is a Red Cross ambulance doing its work in France that was paid for by contributions of money by the deaf of the United States and it is driven by a son of another deaf-mute of St. Louis, Mo.—Arizona Republican.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Ellesmere St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor.
Mrs. ROSE CHESNOT, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—2 to 3 P.M.
Sermon—3 to 4 P.M.

Mute Christian Endeavor Society—4:15 P.M.

Prayer Meeting, first Wednesday of each month.

Everybody Welcome.

Speak Gently.

Ah! how many hearts are broken,
And how many wounds I'd bare
By thoughtless words oft spoken
And injustice lying there.

Deep is the sting of the arrow
Shot by an unkind word;
Oft remove those follow,
Swift as a mountain bird.

We ne'er can read a brother,
There's aye a hidden page;
Motives that prompted each other
On life's revolving stage!

Each one must live his life,
Each one must choose his way;
And only by example can
We aid him, day by day.

Not ours to know his need,
Nor perchance to take his view;
But to our heart and hand
The Golden Rule, so true.

NELLIE EUGENIA LORIGAN.

Immortal Book of Ruth.

The Book of Ruth is the greatest pastoral idyl in literature. It is founded on loving-kindness, the loving-kindness of the Moabitess revealed to her family, and the loving-kindness of Boaz, the wealthy Israelite, to Ruth, the kinswoman. It also contains the germ of that great-heartedness which is the center of the gospel of Christian love. It is a book that opens with tears and famine, and ends with the sound of wedding bells.

The story turns upon the straightforwardness of Boaz, who showed kindness and manliness to Ruth, a member of a nation that was Israel's foe, and in that kindness found a new house, the house of Jesse and David, the royal line that begat a greater than David. It was the first mingling of the blood of the Jew and Gentile, symbolic of the cosmopolitan width of the Christian religion. It was the sign that religion was not to be founded upon wealth or upon social caste, but upon the large wholesome love of the human heart.

Boaz is immortal among Bible heroes for kindness, his plain, every day generosity, his sense of protection and care for the lonely unprotected Moabitish girl, his dead kinsman's wife who in her poverty gleaned in his harvest field after the reapers. Boaz gave orders to

his reapers that they should allow her to glean even among the sheaves of barley, and by his large-heartedness gained a wife, and more than that, made a place for himself in that immortal company who are renowned for naught but for being kind.—*Christian Herald*.

"When the German Army Reaches America"

A Thrilling Story of What Might Happen to This Country

Based on Incidents in France and Belgium.

BY REV. JOHN H. KEISER.

AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Saturday Evening, Jan. 19th.

TICKETS, 15 CENTS
Part of Proceeds to Red Cross Fund.

CARNIVAL FESTIVAL AND GRAND BALL

With First Class Music by Sweyd Orchestra
SIX (6) CASH PRIZES FOR BEST COSTUMES

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE
League of Elect Surds

AT
TERRACE GARDEN
(Lexington Assembly Rooms)

58TH STREET, BET. 3D AND LEX. AVES.

Saturday, January 12, 1918

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

COMMITTEE:

S. KAHN (Chairman), A. CAPELLI, H. C. KOHLMAN

THE SOCIETY FOR THE WELFARE OF THE JEWISH DEAF extends an invitation to all those interested, to avail themselves of the excellent facilities offered in the way of religious, educational, physical and social activities, at the Building, 40-44 West 115th Street. For full particulars write, or better call on Rev. A. J. Amateau, any day or evening.

Same place as last year, but always something new and better

ALBANY DIVISION, NO. 51, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

For the second time has the pleasure to announce to the silent public of Northern New York and the Capital District its greatest winter society event, offering a

GRAND MASQUERADE BALL

at the elegant and large

United Commercial Travelers' Hall

50 State Street—ALBANY, N. Y.—Three doors from Hotel Hampton

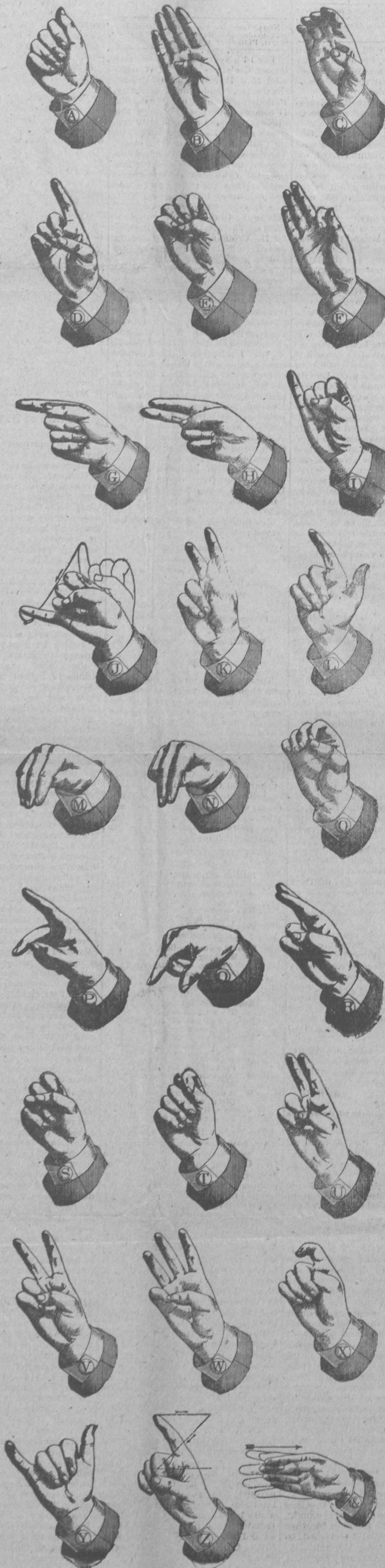
SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 9, 1918

Valuable prizes for original and funniest costumes
MUSIC BY ROBINSON'S ORCHESTRA

TICKETS, 25 CENTS

Committee—John F. Koepfer (Chairman), 309 Veeder Avenue, Schenectady, N. Y.; J. F. Lyman, Treasurer; F. Lloyd, E. Klier, J. Wall.

AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET.



COME ONE

ME ALL

Twentieth Annual DANCE and ENTERTAINMENT

under the auspices of the

Benevolent Society for the Deaf of Connecticut

Moose Hall, 450 Asylum Street, Hartford, Ct.
[Opposite Union Station]

Saturday Evening, February 9, 1918

Admission, 35 Cents

Music

Committee of Arrangements:—W. C. Rockwell (Chairman), 30 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Ct.; Felix Bonvuloir, Milton Silverman, Paul Meacham, Roem Dubosar, Ernest Smith, Dana Taylor.

SOCIAL AND BASKETBALL

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

A loving cup is to be awarded for the championship of the Deaf Societies of New York City.

LEXINGTON FIVE vs OAKLAND FIVE
(Lexington Avenue School) (St. Joseph's School)

Victors over Silent Five, of New York, and Silent Workers, of Trenton, N. J. Victors over New York Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association.

PRELIMINARY EXHIBITION

Alphabet Five Union League Five
(Alphabet Athletic Association) (Deaf-Mutes' Union League)

TO BE HELD AT

Dr. Savage's Gymnasium

Saturday Evening, February 23, 1918

AT EIGHT O'CLOCK

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS
Reserved Seats, 35 "

Half of the net proceeds will be donated to the Red Cross Society.

Arrangement Committee—Mendel Berman (Chairman), Morten Moses, Moses Moser, Lyman Metzger and Morris Kremen.

Address all communications to the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

Tenth Annual MASK AND CIVIC BALL

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

Greater New York Div. No. 23
NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF THE DEAF

AT THE

IMPERIAL HALL
360 Fulton Street,
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Saturday Eve. Feb. 2, 1918

Music by Sweyd's Orchestra

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

AT RANGEMENT COMMITTEE:

G. Wormuth, Chairman
N. Miller, Sec'y M. Blake
A. Hanneman, Treas. D. Hanley
H. Hanneman J. Toohey

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All those eligible for membership in the Fanwood Alumni Association should send application with \$1.00 to Miss M. L. Barrager, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, who is the Treasurer.

ALEXANDER L. PACH,
Secretary.